

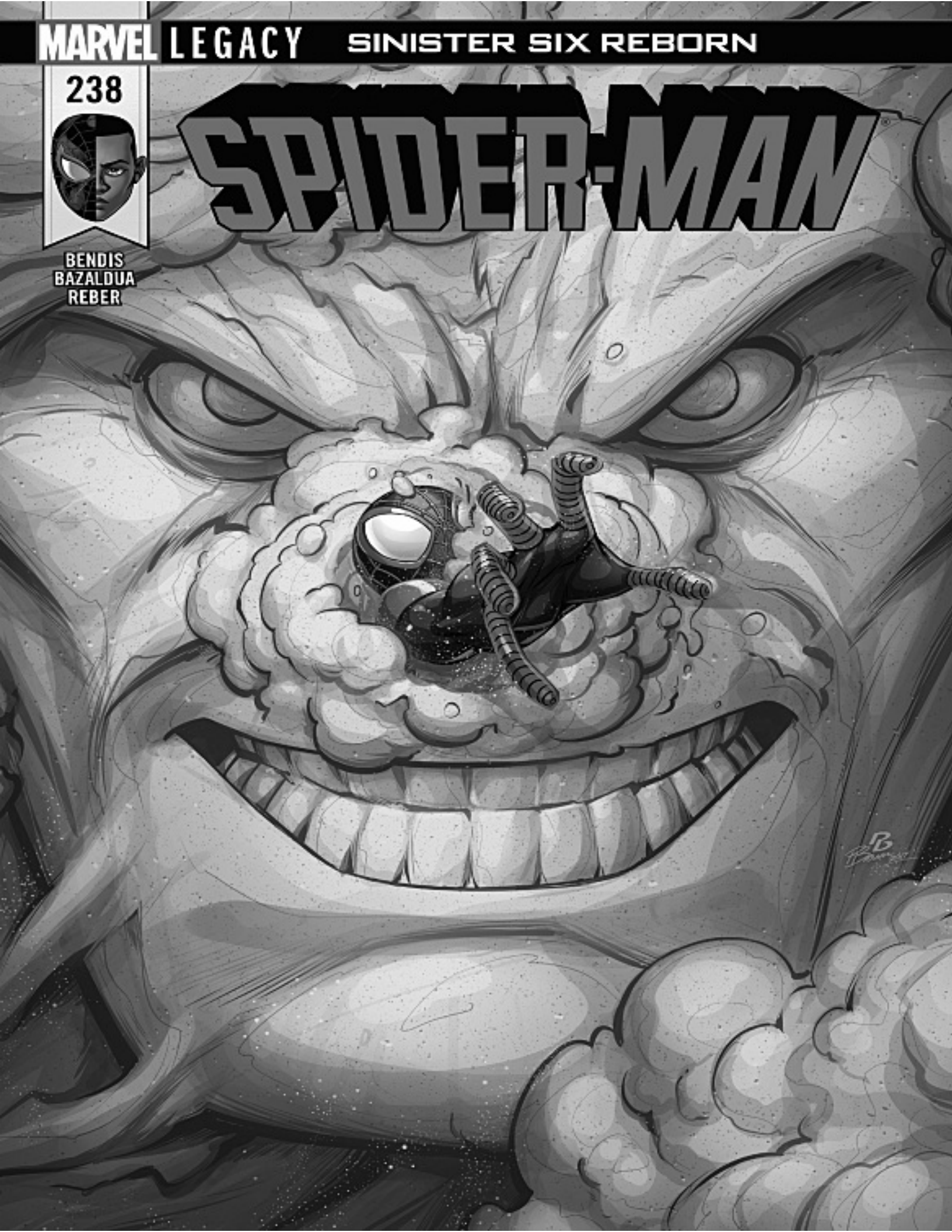
**MARVEL** LEGACY SINISTER SIX REBORN

238



BENDIS  
BAZALDUA  
REBER

# SPIDER-MAN



The background of the entire page is a detailed spider web. At the top, the words "SPIDER-MAN" are written in a large, bold, stylized font with a white outline and a grey fill. On the left side, there is a large, stylized illustration of Spider-Man's eye, which is white with a black outline and is set within a grey, web-like circular frame.

# SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider, which granted him incredible arachnid-like powers. He used his abilities to become the super hero SPIDER-MAN. Lately, he's been having trouble keeping his heroic and private lives apart. The time-traveling mutant Cable has approached Miles' father with a mysterious opportunity, and when his school friend Lana was in trouble, she asked for Spider-Man's help.

Lana's mother had joined the new Iron Spider's Sinister Six on the heels of a lifetime--stealing a never-used S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicarrier--and forced Lana to come along to use the full force of their Bombshell powers. Miles was ready to fight anyone to help Lana get out of it, but then the web of his two lives tangled further: the Iron Spider was his uncle Aaron Davis, back from the dead.

While Miles figured out what to do, he sent his parents (recently reconciled after his mother forgave his father for concealing Miles' Spider-Man identity from her) out of the city to be safe from Aaron.

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Spider-Man Created by **STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO**

# THE SECRET HIDEOUT OF THE SINISTER SIX.



WE ALL  
KNOW WHAT  
WE HAVE  
TO DO?

WE ALL  
GET THE  
PLAN?

YES.

I GOTTA  
SAY, SPIDER, I'VE  
GIVEN YOU A LOT OF  
GUFF SINCE YOU WALKED  
INTO MY LIFE, BUT THIS  
IS PRETTY WELL  
DONE.

THANK YOU,  
SANDMAN.

I AM  
ALL IN.

AND IT'S A  
PRETTY STRAIGHT-  
FORWARD PLAN, WHICH  
I, PERSONALLY, FIND  
TO BE SUCH A  
RELIEF.

YEAH! I HATE  
THE PLANS THAT  
INVOLVE ELABORATE  
PUZZLES OR HOPING  
JUST THE RIGHT SUPER  
HERO SHOWS UP TO  
TRIP THE ALARM OR  
IF MODOK HAS  
A--

WHO ARE  
WE STEALING THIS  
GIGANTIC, STATE-OF-  
THE-ART, ONE-OF-A-  
KIND S.H.I.E.L.D.  
HELICARRIER FOR  
AGAIN?





YOU SAID "AGAIN"  
LIKE I EVER TOLD  
YOU WHO THE FIRST  
TIME, SPOT.



WHY  
DO WE CARE  
WHO?

Y'KNOW,  
ELECTRO, I'D  
GENUINELY FEEL BETTER  
IF I KNEW WHO IT WAS I  
WAS STEALING THIS  
MASSIVE WARSHIP FOR.



NO...YOU  
WOULDN'T.

HE'S SAYING,  
YOU KNOW WHO BUYS  
A HOT HELICARRIER ON  
THE BLACKEST OF  
BLACK MARKETS?

A BAD  
GUY.

EXACTLY.

YOU KNEW  
THAT WHEN YOU  
TOOK THE HUGE  
DOWN PAYMENT.

I JUST  
WANT THE  
REST OF MY  
MONEY.

WHEN ARE  
WE DOING  
THIS?



HOW ABOUT  
RIGHT NOW.

RIGHT  
NOW?

YOU GOT  
SOMETHING ELSE  
YOU DRESSED UP  
FOR TONIGHT,  
HOBGOBLIN?

I JUST--  
I JUST  
THOUGHT WE'D  
DO A PRACTICE  
RUN.



NOPE.

IT'S  
TIME.

WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
HULK?



ACCORDING TO OUR RECON MASTER  
HOBGOBLIN, THE REDDISH HULK'S  
TWELVE-HOUR SHIFT IS OVER  
AT 4:45.

HE THEN HAS  
TO LEAP ALL THE WAY  
TO A DEFUNCT, BARE-BONES  
EX-S.H.I.E.L.D., NOW FEDERAL,  
COMMAND OUTPOST ALL THE  
WAY OUT IN QUEENS TO  
CLOCK OUT.

WHEN HE  
DOES, THAT'S WHEN  
HIS DAYTIME REPLACEMENT,  
AN EX-AGENT WOO,  
CLOCKS IN.

ALL  
IN?

WE HAVE  
27 MINUTES WITH  
NO PHYSICAL GUARD  
PRESENCE.

THE  
SECURITY  
SYSTEMS ARE  
ALL LIVE...BUT  
WE HAVE THE  
SPOT.

12:00  
09:45

27  
MINUTES?!

MAN! THAT'S  
FOREVER FOR  
A HEIST.



I LOVE  
THIS  
PLAN.

RIGHT  
NOW?!

YOU  
IN?

I JUST  
LIKE SOME  
WARNING.

I HAVE ONE  
QUESTION.  
WHO IS  
THIS?















READY  
ON THE  
BOW,  
READY!

COME  
ON!



SKIES ARE  
CLEAR.



HIT ME,  
BABY.



HEY, GUYS!  
REMEMBER WHEN  
I SAID WAIT FOR  
THE SIGNAL?

THIS  
IS THE  
SIGNAL.

HIT  
IT!



YEAHHHAHAHAHAHA!!!



BOOM!

BOOM!



BOOM.

BOOM!



THIS IS CERES.

BROADCASTING LIVE FROM THE WILD WILDS OF NEW JERSEY!

I SEE MY IRON SPIDER ARMOR IS WORKING SO WELL, I ACTUALLY HAVE A TEAR, AN ACTUAL TEAR.

I AM COMPLETELY PLUGGED INTO THE CARRIER, ALL SYSTEMS ARE OVERRIDDEN AND IN MY CONTROL.

YOU AND ME ARE GOING TO FLY THIS PUPPY TOGETHER.



HOLY!



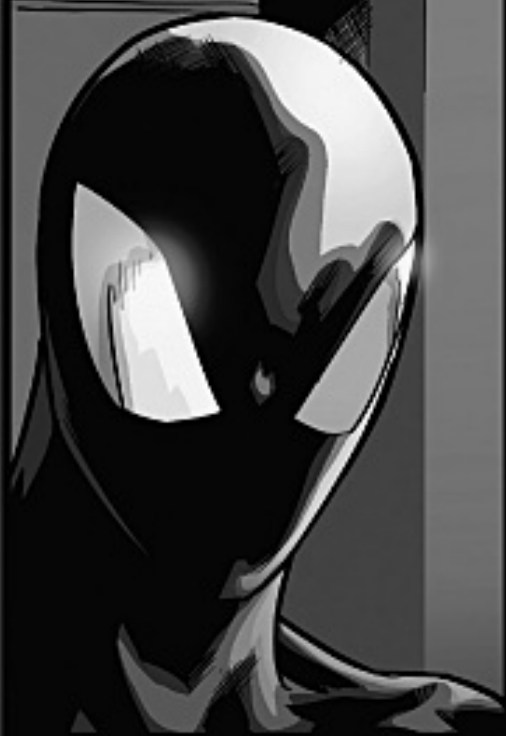
ES TUT MIR VEY DER BOYKH!!!

I KNOW, RIGHT?



ALL HANDS,  
THIS IS YOUR  
CAPTAIN...

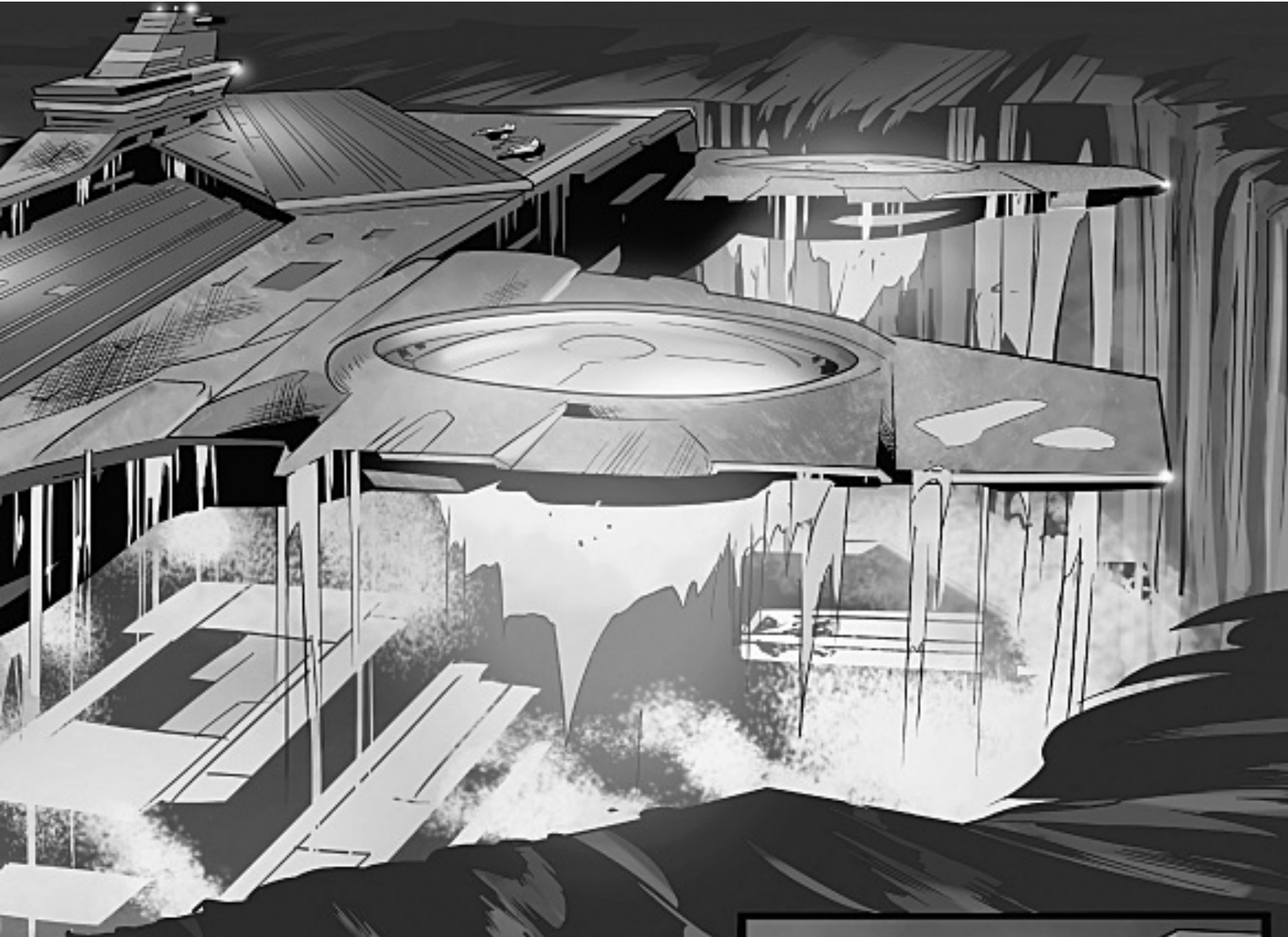
HOW WE  
DOING?



LITTLE  
SURFACE  
FIRE ON THE  
STARBOARD  
BOW.







LAUNCH  
DAMAGE ISN'T  
THAT BAD.

THIS THING  
IS PRETTY  
STURDY.



WE ARE  
GOOD!

ENGINES  
TOOK THE  
KICK-START  
AND...~~WTF~~  
BOOM.



UH...

WELL, IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
THE SKIES ARE  
STILL CLEAR  
AND IT--

SMELLS  
LIKE  
FOOT?











IT'S THE  
HULK.

NOPE.

AND A  
SPIDER-MAN.

NOPE.



COWARD.

WAIT!!!  
YOU'RE NOT IN  
THIS STORY!



THE GOBLIN  
SOLD YOU  
PUNKS OUT!

HE SAID  
THERE WAS A  
SPIDER-PERSON  
ATTACHED TO  
THIS.

OH,  
NO.

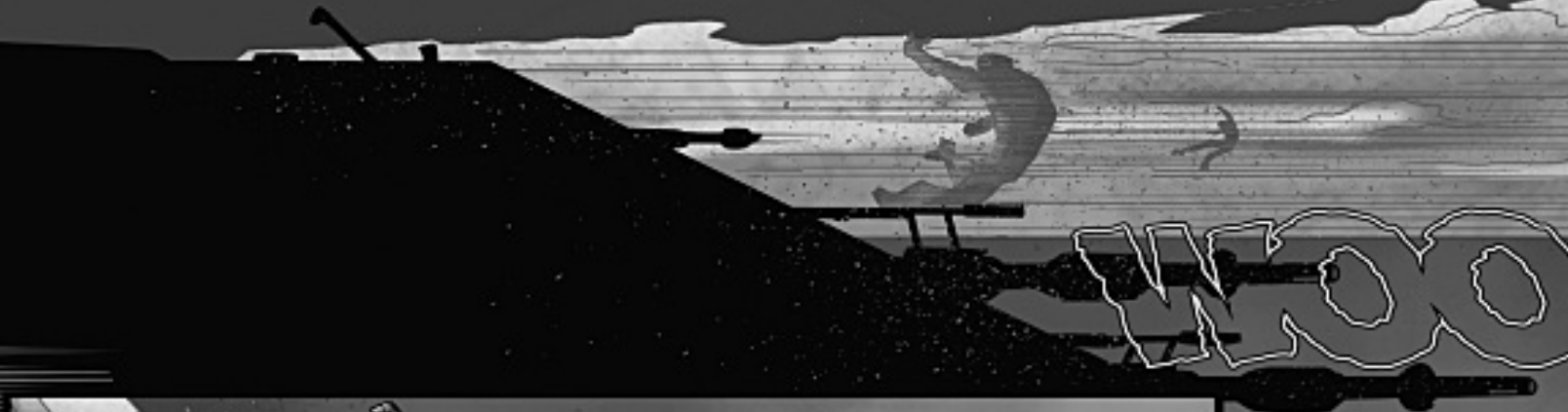


DUDE.

THAT'S  
NOT WHAT  
THIS--

REALLY?  
"IT'S NOT  
WHAT IT LOOKS  
LIKE"?

WELL,  
YEAH!



LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!



--CLOAKED!

THIS IS  
THE ROAD YOU  
DECIDED TO GO  
DOWN, PUNK!!!

OH,  
SPARE  
ME!

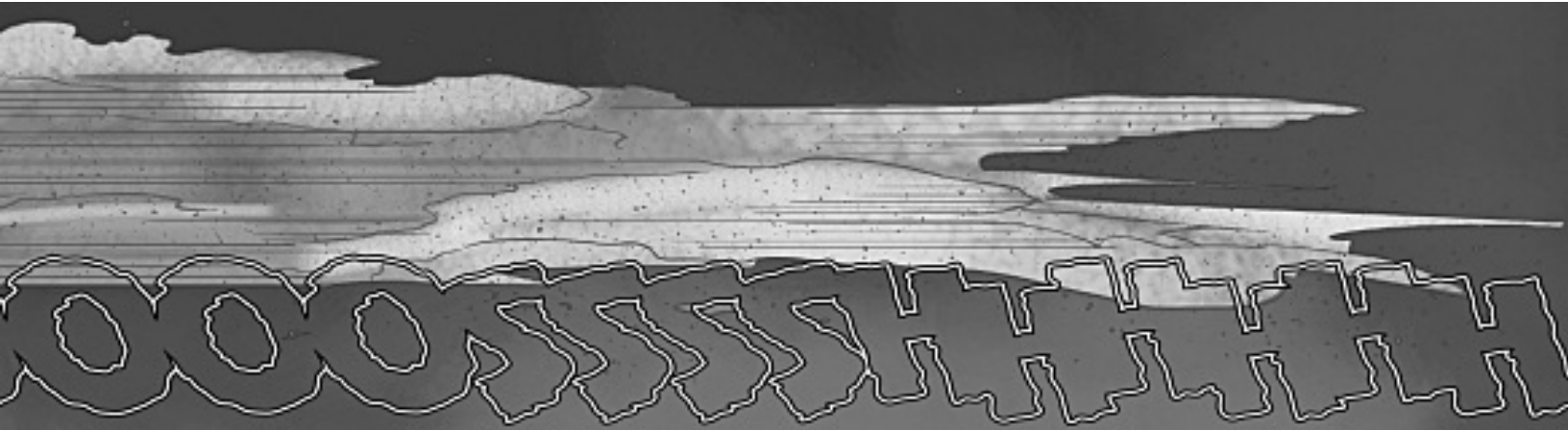


CLOAK  
IT.



CLOAKING.











PHILADELPHIA.  
RIGHT NOW.



MR.  
CABLE

(JUST  
CABLE.)

(I'M NOT  
CALLING HIM  
THAT.)

I HEAR YOU  
WANT MY SON  
TO BE PART OF  
YOUR NEW, SUPER-  
SECRET SPY  
ORGANIZATION.  
WELL...

STOP  
TALKING.



IF YOU WANT MY SON  
TO BE PART OF WHATEVER  
YOU'RE WORKING ON,  
I'M GOING TO NEED TO  
SPEAK TO THE PERSON  
IN CHARGE.



BE



# NEXT:







